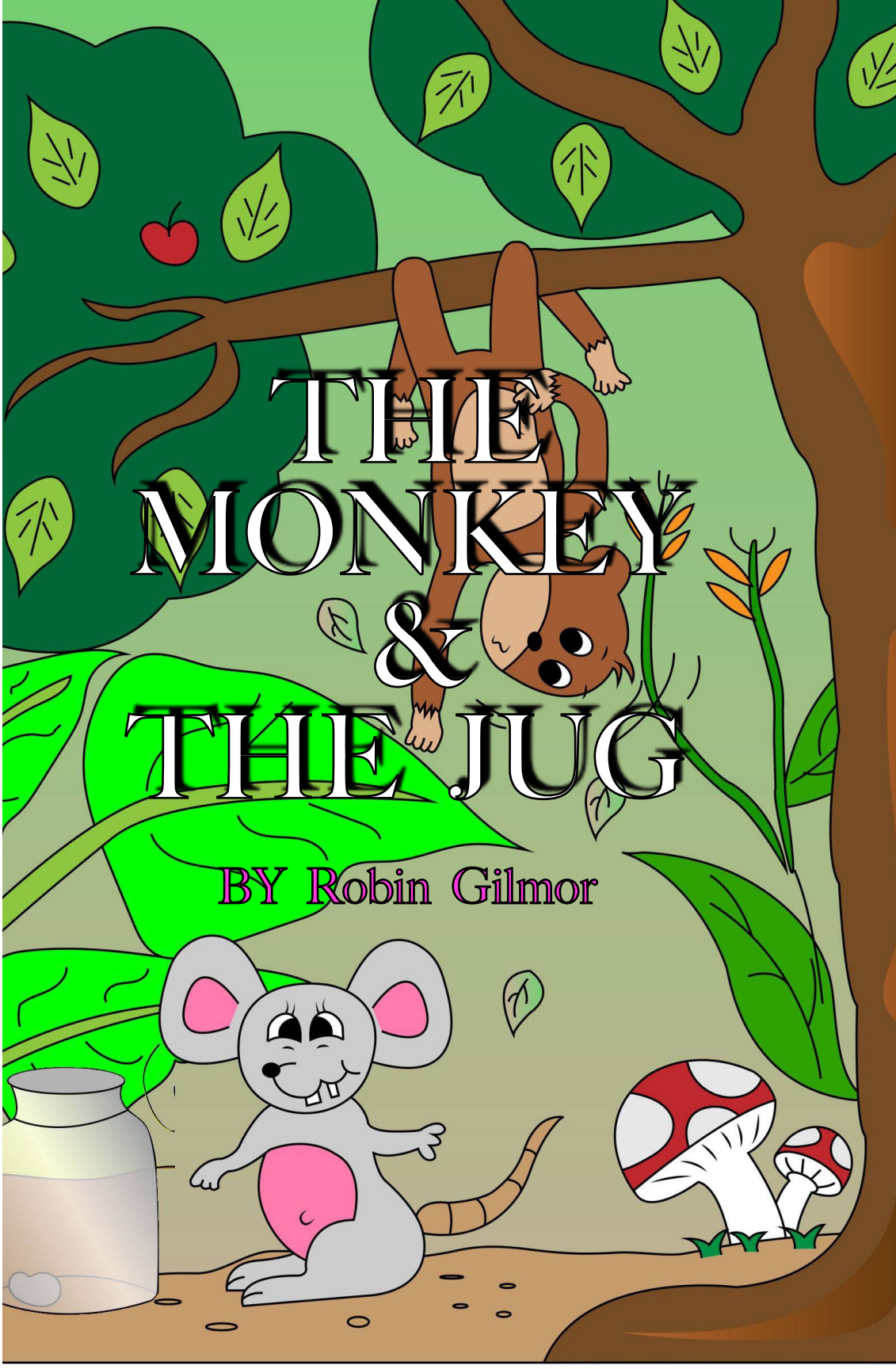
THE
MONKEY
&
THE JUG
BY Robin Gilmor

Gunston & The Book Bunnies

The Gunston Trust

THE MONKEY & THE JUG

BY ROBIN GILMOR

Illustrated by Tina & Sonali Wijesiri

DEDICATED
TO MY WONDERFUL GRANDCHILDREN,
GRANDMA

Second Edition

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Gunston & The Book Bunnies

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The Monkey & the Jug

The Monkey & the Jug

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A long time ago in a deep dark jungle,
lived a monkey who swung from the tallest palm trees.
High above the jungle floor he hung by his tail
Just swinging along in the cool flora breeze.

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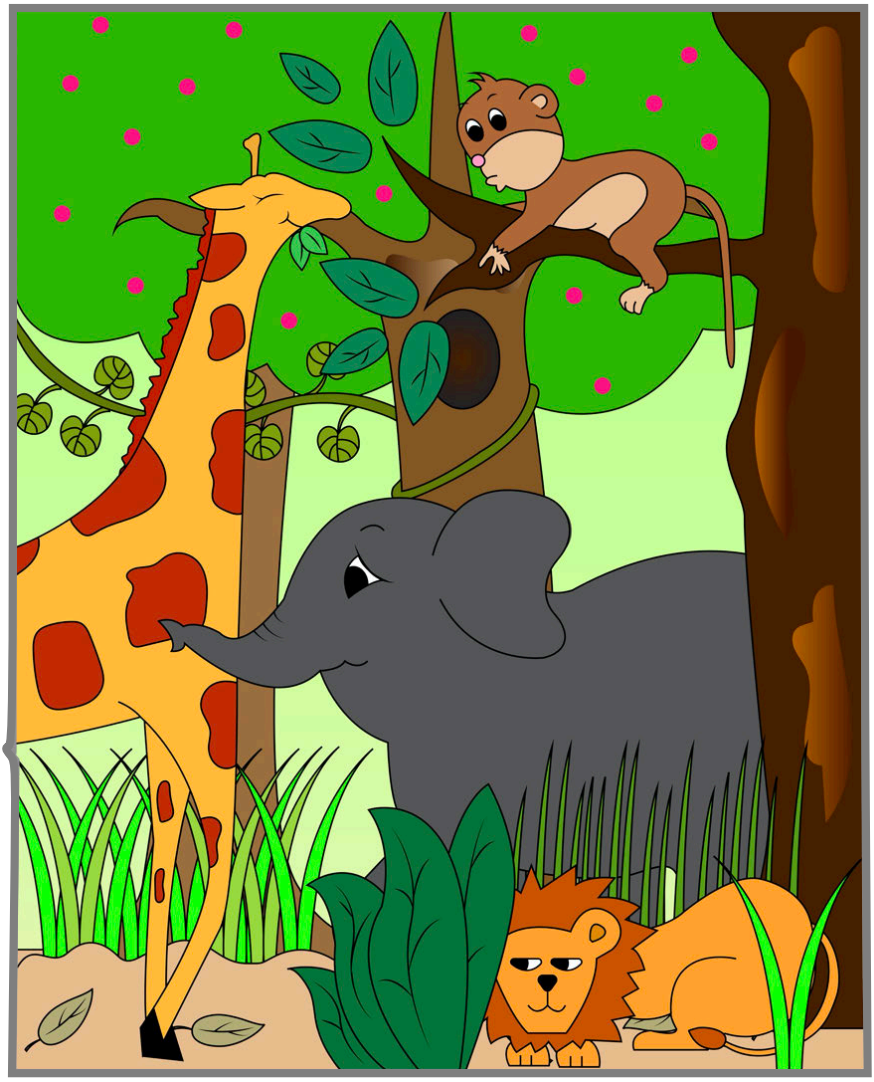
The Monkey & The Jug

The monkey could watch
all that happened below.
He watched the big Lions
hiding in the tall grass.
He saw Elephant herds moving slowly along,
Eye level to level he watched the Giraffe.



The Monkey & The Jug

He loved it up high and all that he viewed.
As he let other monkeys
Pick and comb his fine fur.
Eating bananas and nuts as he hung by his tail,
When it came to his food he was no amateur.

The Monkey & The Jug

When one day as he settled in a posture to rest
Quite tired from swinging up high in the trees,
He spied a small mouse way down on the ground
and thought, "what's that mouse doing,"
as he hung by his knees.

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The Monkey & The Jug

Now this mouse was determined
to fill up a jug
That was left on the path a long time ago.
He filled it with nuts,
One nut at a time,
As he search on the jungle
Floor down below.

The Monkey & The Jug

Ah ha," said the Monkey
way up in the tree,
I love to eat nuts
for nuts I desire.
But I don't like to work
just to gather a few.
So how many nuts can
that small mouse acquire?

The Monkey & The Jug

So hour-to-hour and day after day
Tiny gray Mouse gathered his nuts,
one at a time.
Then he stored them away in his jug
that he'd hidden. . .
"Why doesn't he eat them,
there's no reason or rhyme?"

The Monkey & The Jug

It was dusk when the mouse
left to go home,
so finally the monkey
could stand it no more.
He climbed down the palm tree
to look at the jug,
Filled with juicy ripe nuts
He just could not ignore!

The Monkey & The Jug

Now they were his favorite of
all treats to eat.
He started to drool and
filled with such greed.
With his hand in the jug
He grabbed a big handful
to take from the mouse. . . such a
terrible deed!

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The Monkey & The Jug

In his fist, clinched up tight,
was a handful of nuts.
Now he knew it was wrong,
such a bad thing to do,
But he wanted those nuts
and held on real tight.
With his hand in a fist,
He could not pull it through!

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The Monkey & The Jug

With his fist full of nuts
He just would not let go,
As the dusk turned to night
and then came the dawn.
The Gazelles all grazed in the tall morning sun.
And birds ate the seeds from tall grassy lawn.

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The Monkey & The Jug

What are you doing
with your hand in my jug?"
The little gray Mouse asked
in total surprise.
"Just checking your food."
said the trapped little Monkey.
"Let go," said the Mouse, "
That could be your demise."

The Monkey & The Jug

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The Monkey would not
let go of the nuts
as a monstrous Lion was headed their way,
The Mouse said "You better let go of the nuts
or you'll never see another fine day!"

The Monkey & The Jug

The little Mouse ran
as fast as he could,
And at the last second the Monkey did flee.

He decided to give up his fist full of nuts,
And escaped from the Lion up high in a tree.

The Monkey & The Jug

From a wee little Mouse
on the cool jungle floor
So goes the lesson the Monkey did learn,
Don't take from others. . . what is not yours
to take.
Work hard yourself and enjoy what you earn.

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The Monkey & The Jug

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The End

Books By Robin Gilmor

Cad McGhee
& The Nasty Three Series

No. 1 The Baltimore Caper
No. 2 The Christmas Caper
No. 3 The New York Caper
No. 4 The Philadelphia Caper
No. 5 The Punxsutawney Caper
No. 6 The Plymouth Caper
No. 7 The Vermont Caper

Santa's Training Stable
The Tiny Christmas Elf
Fiona & the Christmas Fairies
Bodie the Christmas Beagle
The Snow Angels
The Snow Fairies
The Christmas Grimm
Fiona & the Leprechaun Trap
The Pot of Gold
Jack O'Lantern - The Tale of Stingy Jack
Scary, Scary Night
Cassandra & All Hollows Eve
Hollowing Point
The Autumn Phantom
Monstrous Things
Witchway Forest

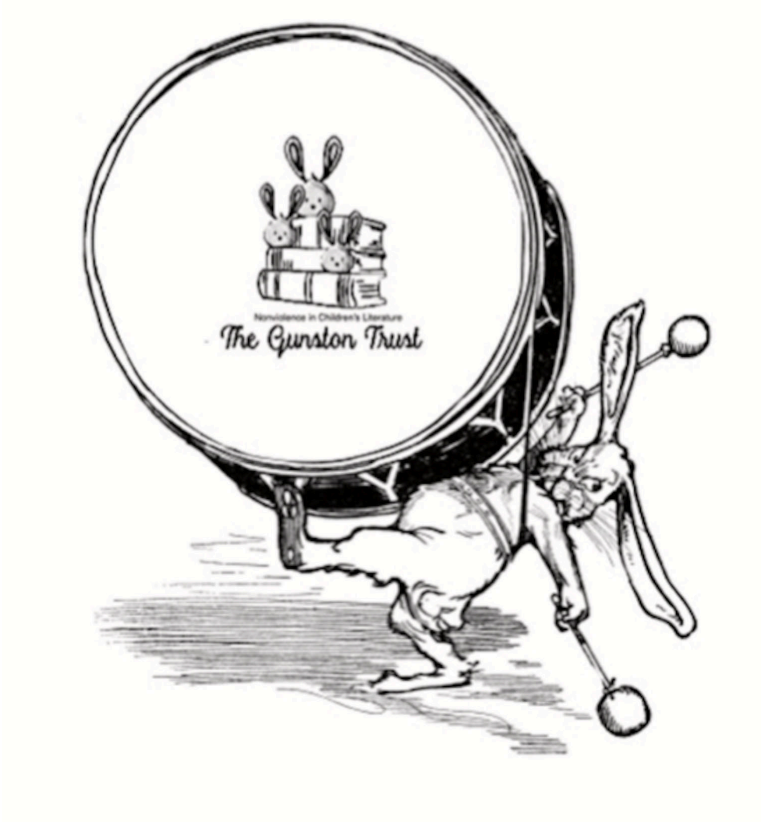
Little Red Riding Hood
The Lion & the Mouse
The Ant & the Grasshopper
The Scorpion & the Frog
The Tortoise & the Hare
The Boy Who Cried Wolf
The Crow & the Pitcher
A Lad & the Tigers
The Little Red Hen
The Three Little Pigs
The Sun & the Wind
The Princess & the Frog
The Ugly Duckling
A Bear Ran Into the Woods
Frankie's Bad Day
The Fox & the Crow
Rumpelstiltskin
The Wind & the Sun
Queen of the Rose
Poems to Ponder
Back In the Day - The Trilogy
A Bear Named Bob
East of the Sun & West of the Moon

Aesop

It is said that Aesop was an ancient Greek story teller. He was said to have been a slave originally brought from Ethiopia, though the truth of his origin is not truly known and often a topic for scholars.

Unable to read or write, he used nature and animals to teach lessons of life, a moral, through the short colorful stories that he told.

The genre of early childhood reading lends itself to repetitive vocabulary often in rhyme– an early reading strategy still used today.



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